

how to find

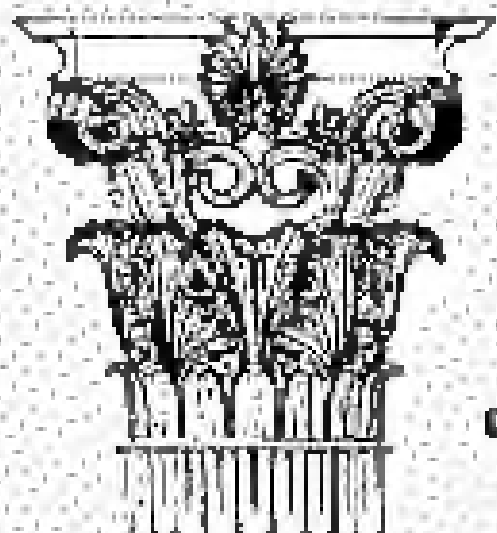
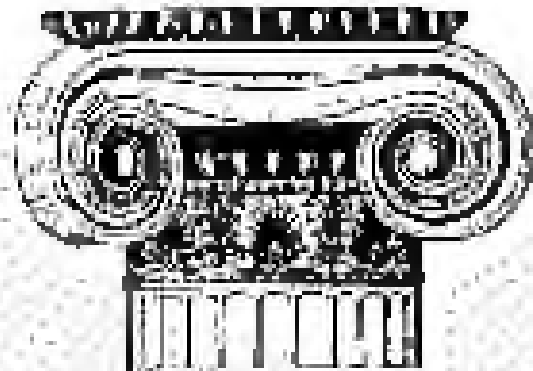
# Apollon

in the mortals

you encounter

*a poetic guide*

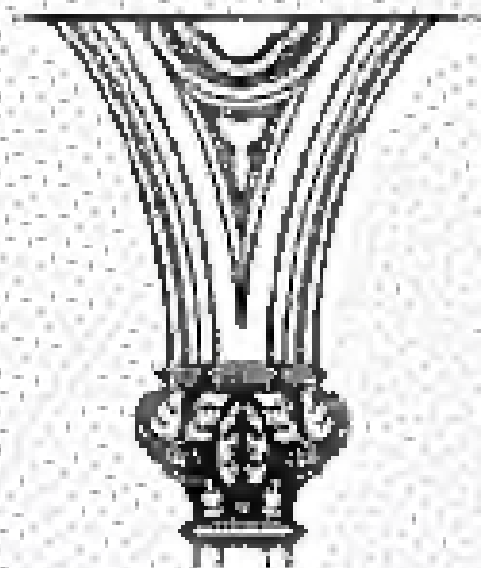
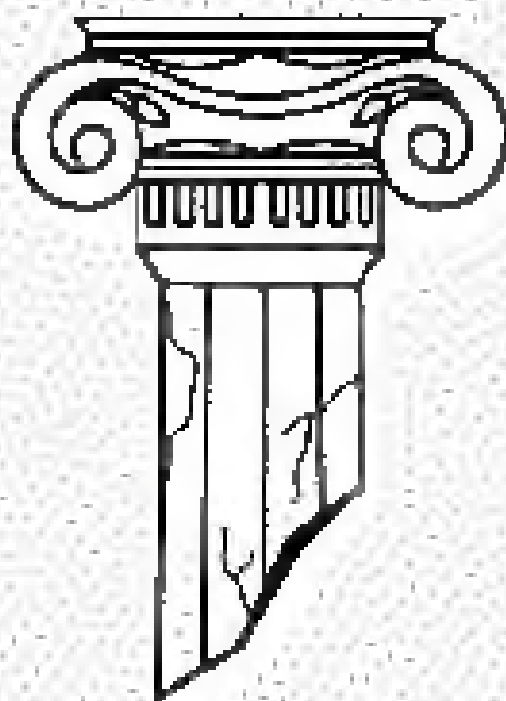
Lord Apollon, blessed  
be, he's absolutely  
everywhere.



Present but elusive,  
everything bathed in  
the warmth of his  
presence, even if you  
cannot tell right away.

You might think you  
have not witnessed  
Apollon just yet, but  
you have.

You have, more than  
you think you ever  
did.



With the muses come  
the artists.  
They may not make  
themselves more seen,  
but they still shine.

The girl in AP Biology who has really good handwriting and decorates her anatomy notes.

medicine

The guy in the back of your class attempting to make and throw a cool paper plane when he got bored.

archery

The drummer in those small evening gigs, tapping his feet idly to master the pace.

music

The little kids in the playground, roleplaying monsters and magic as they ran around.

theatre

The shocking and unique drug PSA warnings you saw on television, that always left you unsettled.

**protection of the youth**

The person you pass by in study hall, who doesn't seem to be studying, but is making fanfiction.

**song and poetry**

The people on social media making BINGO challenges of what craziness would happen throughout the year.

**oracles and prophecy**

The artist procrastinating, looking through Pinterest instead of actually picking up a pen and sketching.

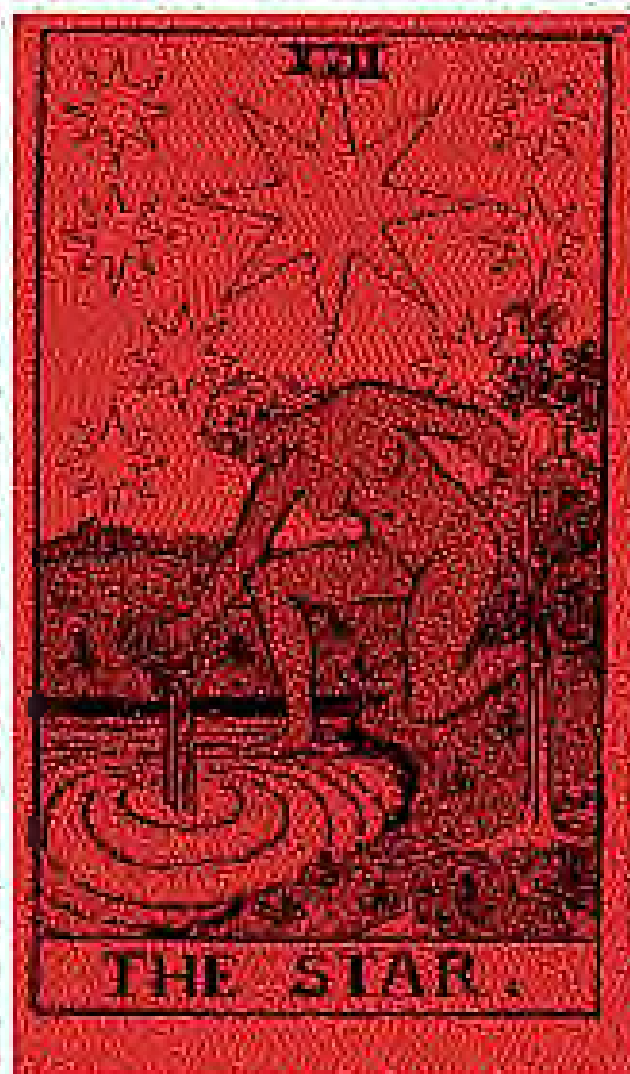
**fine or visual artistry**

An embodiment of the humanities  
would sooner manifest his presence  
with the help of his people.



abundance  
radiance

purpose  
inspiration



Just as the sun blankets the earth  
in its light and mercy, he is, at  
all times, around us.  
Even if we do not pay much mind.

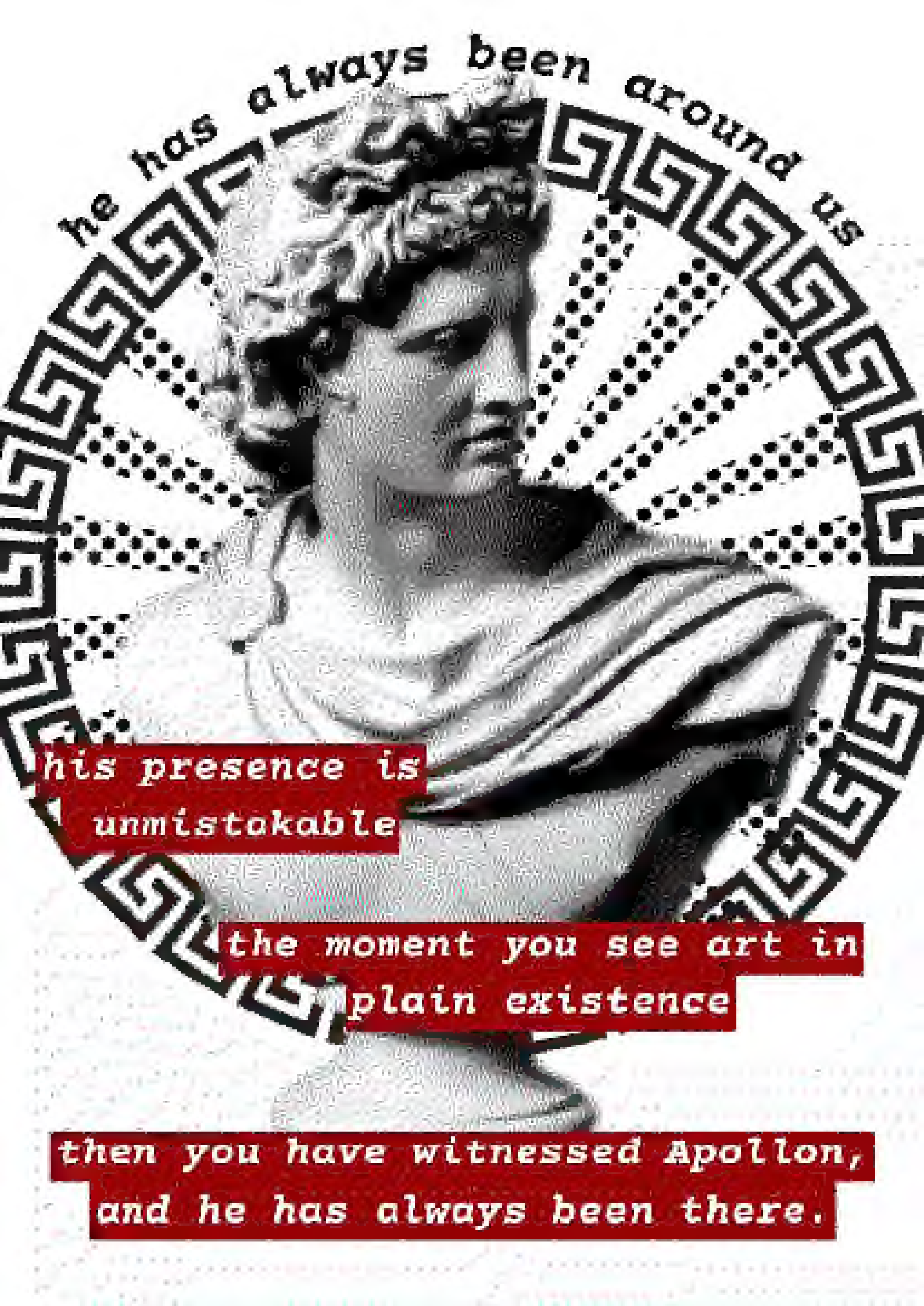


Stars across, to peer with eyes  
The firelight son of noble skies  
to herald the great morning  
to charioteer tomorrow's waking

certain as the earth runs a cycle  
racing the wind and tearing thin frost  
implored he, to assent the revival  
of a mortal man adressed

of gold passing the awnings  
and rays of new tomorrow  
daylight breaching breaks of dawn  
with the nimble, bright Apollo





he has always been around us

his presence is  
unmistakable

the moment you see art in  
plain existence

then you have witnessed Apollo,  
and he has always been there.



BE SEEN, MAKE A

☐ ZINE ☐